

WELCOME BACK—WELCOME FRESHMEN TO CCP 1975

Attention Incoming Students

By MARY McKEOWN

Welcome back to CCP's Spring Semester, and for those who are newcomers: best wishes. I've noticed that many students have quite a few problems upon entering this institution. Such as trouble finding the Drop/Add lines, the registrars desk, and even the restrooms, some even have difficulty finding their designated classes the first few times.

I'd like to help clear some of this confusion for the troubled masses. The information may even be beneficial to those who have been here a semester or more. Just yesterday a student who has obviously been here more than two semesters, wanted to know where the Drop/Add lines are!

When you first enter and you're totally perplexed, you can find help in the main lobby at the 11th St. campus by approaching the admissions or the registrars desks. Both can be found to the far right of the elevators, next to the cashier. Any questions you may have about obtaining a Student I.D. card, Drop/Add, or simply finding a room number, they will direct you. There is an information desk in the lobby at 11th St., but it's usually unoccupied. I'd like to know why.

Also, the security staff, who are the men and women in the blue jackets, will be happy to give directions and information.

Most of the clubs and organizations operating within the school, such as the radio

station WIDS, Vanguard, Student Government, JSU Jewish Student Union, LASO, Latin American Student's Organization, Newman Club, etc. are all located in the Annex building, along with the Bookstore, and the Athletic Director.

The Financial Aid and Student Activities offices are located on the second floor of the annex building. The Cafeteria is in the basement, as you go off the down escalator of the lobby, you can't miss it.

Happy Trails!

Student Govt. Helps Sick And Lonely

By GARY BRYER

The Student Gov't. decided to play Santa Claus this year. Larry Brown, Pres. of Stud. Gov't., set aside some \$1100 for the Christmas Charity Hospital Fund. The fund is primarily to serve the Youth and Senior Citizens of the Community, during the holiday season. People who are hospitalized or in nursing homes are often neglected during the time of the year they need people most.

St. Christopher's Hospital For Children, St. Luke's Children's Hospital, Children's Hospital of Philadelphia, and Sarah Allen Homes, were the recipients of the toys and medical equipment.

The fund reflects the hope and spirit of CCP.

Plans for Lockers Ok'd

By GARY BRYER

And you all said it couldn't be done! Well, Campus II, it looks as though it will happen. Lockers at Campus Two will be a reality, rather than a surreality.

After much contact with Mr. Joe Brennan, head of Security, I found the plans sent to Licenses and Inspections for lockers were approved. Now we are waiting for the go ahead from Dr. Bonnell.

Bonnell, who was not available for comment, has previously assured Vanguard reporters that he was in full favor of putting lockers on the second campus.

As for the amount of lockers to be installed, or dates for installation, no one is certain. Brennan told me they have to wait for the bids to come in to determine who will get the contract.

Don't Buy Your Books Twice

By GARY BRYER, EDITOR

A recent interview with Karl Albert, manager of CCP's bookstore, revealed that students get ripped off for thousands of dollars worth of books each year due to carelessness.

Never Tape Your Receipt To The Inside Of Your Books. And Don't...

Many students, in order to prevent losing their receipt, tape it inside the cover of their books. This makes it easy for someone to steal their books, and return them to the bookstore for a full refund. Then, the student has to pay for another book. There are also those of you who feel no need to save the receipts at all, so you throw them into the trash cans around school or on the floor. This just invites people to steal your books. Someone seeing all these receipts lying harmlessly around, may gather them all together and then may proceed to find books left unwatched, with corresponding prices.

Here again the student loses money, because of needless carelessness.

"Don't throw your receipts on the floor, or tape them into the book, and of course, don't leave your books unattended," urges Karl. He continued by stating that he has seen people rummaging through trash for these seemingly harmless receipts, and urges very strongly that you, the consumer, BEWARE!

The Vanguard Wants to Know

By GARY BRYER, EDITOR

There has been a steady grumble of dissatisfaction coming from people in the Hotel Restaurant Curriculum. The rumbling is getting loud, and will most certainly get quite a bit louder.

The ears of the Vanguard hear that the Administration is not satisfying the needs of those students in the curriculum, who are becoming more and more upset as time passes on.

It seems Dr. Peitack (Provost) wants the course taught as a career program only, with no emphasis on transferring. Peitack wants the objectives of the course to be that of a two year curriculum, learning to be a vegetable peeler. He wants the management courses to be secondary. Meanwhile, the hotel industry, the third largest industry in the country, is crying for hotel managers.

CCP gets calls from hotels

every day for students to fill management positions.

If the curriculum does not lend itself to the regions of study that both the industry and students want, discontent will run rampant.

Mr. David Baldwin, an instructor in the Hotel Restaurant Curriculum, saw that change was needed and sent a very detailed curriculum change to Peitack for consideration. His proposal was rejected. Baldwin has since sent in his resignation.

There are almost one hundred students registered for the curriculum this semester (twice last year's number), and there is only one instructor to handle these people.

Baldwin resigned because of frustration. Now the course has only one instructor, who will be carrying a gross overload. The students are becoming extremely disgruntled. The Vanguard, along with a host of others, wants to know why.

We want to know if the curriculums are to be geared towards the needs of the students and the industries they are headed for, or are they to be geared the way some people arbitrarily think they should?

Computer Fools Cums/Transcripts

By ELLIOT RICHTER

Notice anything lacking on your grade reports this year? Without a pocket calculator or straight "A's, it's difficult to know what your cume is because of a computer foul up.

This predicament was brought to the attention of the VANGUARD by a student having difficulty obtaining his transcript. The CUME is a very important part of your scholastic record and necessary for transfer to another institution.

The VANGUARD contacted Dean Sherwood about this problem, and he said, "Unfortunately, we are unable to supply people with their cume averages at this time due to a computer foul up, but grade slips are available and being sent out within 48 hours. Personell who normally work on the transcripts are being utilized for drop/add, but return in the afternoons to their other duties."

The VANGUARD is looking in to this matter further, and we will report to you, in our next issue, all the reasons and remedies for this situation.

DEPARTURE TIMES AS OF 6 JANUARY 1975

From 1600 Spring Garden to SEPTA bus stop located on south side of Market Street between 11th & 12th Streets (Marianne Shop).

1600 Spring Garden	Franklin Learning Center 15th & Wallace	YMCA 15th St.	11th-12th St. Septa Stop
8:40 A.M.	8:45 A.M.	8:50 A.M.	9 A.M.
9:40 A.M.	9:45 A.M.	9:50 A.M.	10 A.M.
10:40 A.M.	10:45 A.M.	10:50 A.M.	11 A.M.
11:40 A.M.	11:45 A.M.	11:50 A.M.	12 NOON
12:40 P.M.	12:45 P.M.	12:50 P.M.	1 P.M.
1:40 P.M.	1:45 P.M.	1:50 P.M.	2 P.M.
2:40 P.M.	2:45 P.M.	2:50 P.M.	3 P.M.
3:30 P.M.	3:45 P.M.	3:50 P.M.	4 P.M.

From SEPTA bus stop located on south side of Market Street between 11th & 12th Streets (Marianne Shop)

11th & 12th Street Bus Stop	YMCA Arch Street	1600 Spring Garden
9 A.M.	9:10 A.M.	9:20 A.M.
10 A.M.	10:10 A.M.	10:20 A.M.
11 A.M.	11:10 A.M.	11:20 A.M.
12 NOON	12:10 P.M.	12:20 P.M.
1 P.M.	1:10 P.M.	1:20 P.M.
2 P.M.	2:10 P.M.	2:20 P.M.
3 P.M.	3:10 P.M.	3:20 P.M.
4 P.M.	4:10 P.M.	4:20 P.M.

The Student Vanguard

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An Open Letter to Whom Ever Cares

By GARY BRYER, EDITOR

Allow me to introduce myself. My name is Gary Bryer. My position with the Student Vanguard is Editor in Chief. My purpose is to serve the college family with a worthwhile, and readable newspaper. Of my many tasks, one which I enjoy very much is answering letters to the editor. Since I am an editor I get to answer anyone's I wish. Let us get a few things straight.

First and foremost — The Student Vanguard has an open door policy concerning all letters to the editor. The only time we will not print a letter is because of a lack of space (but eventually we will get around to it).

You see, it has come to my attention that people were not aware of that fact (which incidentally, was in the Nov. 21 edition of the Vanguard — Daniel Marques. ...)

It has also come to my attention that some members of the Student Voice have a great difficulty reading, let alone news reporting. Come on fellas, if you're gonna knock somebody, at least do it right. Not that half-assed way you did it. It's not all your fault, however, your sponsor Carolyn Birden was not too cool about it either. She blamed it on you. You know how it is, pass the buck and all that stuff.

That doesn't mean that you're excused though. T.R. McNamara, is my target for this week. I'm not sure what the TR stands for; my

haphazard guess would be "Terrible Reporter." That's only my opinion, and you know what they say about opinions. My only complaint with the editorials is that T.R. was about 99% wrong, but that's pretty good considering T.R. studied two issues of the Vanguard in-depth. For those of you who are unfamiliar with the student voice, don't worry about it, you're not missing anything.

It's supposed to be CCP's answer to Mad magazine. Unfortunately, they weren't quite that good.

When I asked Ms. Birden, about the apparent lack of work on the project, she told me that they studied two issues of the Vanguard in-depth (whatever that means).

What I'm really trying to get across is that we at the Vanguard are happy to receive all the letters you people wish to send. We will answer, all the letter we possibly can. But, we will not pull punches. If you want to take pot-shots at us (and expect us to publish it) then we reserve the right to do likewise.

The Student Voice wasn't worth all the space I wasted on it, but I thought it was a good example of people talking out of their ass. And that includes Ms. Birden, who came up with some real poor excuses when confronted.

The Vanguard has spoken, and we hope to be hearing from you.

We the Editors Ask You to Help Us

By GARY BRYER

We the editors of the Vanguard are asking you, the students, to help us settle a problem; we feel we deserve to receive some sort of payment for our services as Vanguard editors.

Most people we have talked to feel that we are justified. The hours that an editor puts in range from 15 or more a week. Not to mention the times the Vanguard was laid out at home.

There are a few people who think we are out to rip the school off. That is the farthest thing from our minds (but would we tell you even if we were?), what we want is more time to devote to the School Newspaper. The Vanguard has been improving, and we can see a greater degree of improvement if we have some sort of enticement. Enticement to get more people interested in working for the Vanguard, with aspirations of

being an editor.

Payment would not be large, but it would be just enough for the Editor to get by on.

The Student Affairs Committee shot down our proposal, on the basis of having to worry about the other clubs and organizations around school. Let us get one thing straight, The Vanguard is not a club, nor an organization. It is a service. Laugh if you will, but think for just one moment. How would you know what was going on around CCP without the Vanguard. Granted, we haven't been perfect, but we're trying. We do not want to be compared to any other organization, because our function is totally different from theirs. Student Gov't. performs a great service, but how would you know if you didn't read about it in the Newspaper. Etc. Etc. ...

We feel that we deserve consideration. I'll even go

Continuing Education Survey Begins In January

During January and February, you may have a chance to influence continuing education for deaf adults. The changing economy and the shrinking job market make deaf adults' access to continuing education more important than ever before. The government estimates that today's average worker will change jobs 4 times before retiring. Each job may require new skills and more education. For these reasons, the U.S. Office of Education is sponsoring the Survey of Continuing Education for Deaf Adults.

The purposes of the survey are to determine what is being done for deaf adults and what deaf adults want in the way of continuing education. An important part of the study is a questionnaire being sent to 1,200 deaf adults. These 1,200 people are a carefully chosen cross-section of the deaf population of the United States. Each person selected represents about 200 deaf persons, so every questionnaire is needed. If you receive a questionnaire, please answer it. Otherwise you deprive not only yourself but other deaf people like yourself from the opportunity of participating in decisions which will affect your future.

The survey is being conducted by the Deafness Research & Training Center at New York University. Dr. Jerome D. Schein and Marcus T. Delk — the same team that conducted the National Census of the Deaf — are in charge of this project. If you have any questions or suggestions, write to them in care of Deafness Research & Training Center, New York University, 80 Washington Square East, New York, New York, 10003.

Above all, if you receive a questionnaire, answer it! The survey will only be as good as deaf people make it.

New Vanguard Editorships Belong to . . .

The new Editors for the Spring semester of the Vanguard will be: Gary Bryer, Editor in Chief; Mary McKeown, Associate Editor; Sonya S. Riggins, News Editor; Tom Cavaliere, Features Editor and Elliot Richter, Copy Editor.

further than that. I'll say we demand consideration. Consideration on the grounds of what we have done and what we could do (with a little help).

Dean Sherwood, and Members of the Student Affairs Committee, sorely disappointed us when they simply disregarded what we were trying to say. Instead, they rambled on about everything else but that.

The proposal is to be sent back to Student Affairs Committee and we hope this time we can have student response to take back with us.

Letters to and From

My feelings upon reading Mary McKeown's article entitled "What's Wrong With Humor" were ones of both confusion and disappointment. She said that the Sex Information Center was displeased with her article in the previous Vanguard issue, but she never mentions the article by name or the quote in question. I would like to supply that background. The following statement was in the November 1 Vanguard article entitled "Just Passing Through".

"The week of October 14 was Homosexuality week here at CCP. Thus, Monday of that week was Columbus Day, I'm still confused as to the meaning of that. Maybe they should initiate a sexual perversion week for the benefit of the student body."

I found humor lacking in this statement which is why a meeting was requested with Ms. McKeown. Initially, I explained, there was an excellent lecture on Tuesday of that week. The whole week wasn't "Homosexuality Week". The main concern, however, was the link between homosexuality and perversion. I felt that this was insensitive and possibly destructive to some students dealing with their own sexuality. I wanted her to understand our concern. Ms. McKeown was defensive

when she initially felt her writing style was being challenged. However, as we talked she said she understood our concern and stated that "she had a strong feeling for the women's movement and that she gets concerned about statements written thoughtlessly."

By the time Ms. McKeown left, I and my staff felt that we had shared our concern, gained an understanding along with gaining a friend. Our surprise was real upon reading a bitter name calling article written by the same person who expressed no bitterness or anger when with us a few days before. I am very sorry Mary wasn't able to express these feelings in person. Her article in the November 1 Vanguard ended with the following.

"There is only two more things that they (the Sex Information Center) could use more of, a sense of humor and an open mind."

I feel that humor, if it is truly humor, can be light and uplifting in the right context. In an inappropriate context, questionable humor can be ridiculing and destructive.

Also, I venture to guess that the minds of the Sex Information Center staff are far more open and accepting of human individuality than are the minds of those who mask their bias in "humor."

Sandy Kunz

Dear Ms. Kunz:

It is a well known fact that sex can be a very explosive subject. This, in itself, should prove to you and your staff that within the course of your work, you are going to come across many people who are not as sensitive about the subject of sex as you seem to be. I know in doing so you have a purpose. But, Ms. Kunz, do I come up to your center and pass judgement on your counseling staff? No, I don't. Therefore your accusation of my article being "ridiculing and destructive" is unjustifiable. You are no more an authority on humor, than I am on counseling.

My "Just Passin Through" article, (which I did not feel necessary to call by name, in reference to "what's wrong with humor", because the only other article in that edition written by me, was about Moshe Dayan, and I certainly could not see how that would make anyone mad!) began with the statements on Homosexuality and Sexual Perversion simply because they made everyone who read them, before press time, laugh. I had nothing but compliments and good comments on "Just Passin Through" from my colleagues and the editor of the Vanguard. That was good enough for me, so I sent it to be printed. Are you suggesting that the whole Vanguard staff needs a course on humor? I don't think E. Richter would be happy with that idea.

As for your accusation that I acted defensively when I thought my writing style was being challenged, well, you're damned right I did! Not because I felt my talent as a writer was under attack, (I realize that I have much to learn, and I'll always welcome constructive criticism), but because of the censure that you

were trying to impose over the Vanguard. That's something we all feel very strongly about here at the Vanguard, and that is also something we won't allow.

If you would have read the passage that you inserted within your letter correctly in the first place, none of this would have ever happened. You have it as one complete paragraph. It is not. You also left out phrases and words. That particular passage is two separate paragraphs, with no intent of connection between homosexuality and sexual perversion. The majority of the people who read it correctly saw no connection whatsoever.

If you look the word perversion up, it will say something like this, — "a turning from true purpose, use, or meaning; corruption, unnatural manifestation of sexual desire." If you look homosexuality up, it will read something like this, "attraction between individuals of the same sex, a person thus perverted." That is no my opinion, it is that of Noah Webster. What do you expect of a world where people were brought up on books written by scholars with such beliefs?

Do you expect the world to change overnight? The sexual revolution is a fairly new concept in this age, and it will take quite a bit of time to change attitudes completely. In the meantime, your staff and you should not be as sensitive over something that a large percentage of the population would find humorous. You can't change people and their attitudes overnight, and for that matter, there are some people that you can't change at all, especially in the area of sex.

Sincerely, M.E. McKeown

FEATURES

WRITERS: By TOM CAVALIERE, FEATURES EDITOR

Writers are a very special breed. They are blessed by Him to inform, entertain, deviate, humor, humiliate, and do just about everything else to you. Unfortunately, when He was blessing people He missed me and Gary Bryer, (but at least I admit it).

Ever since I became a writer (??) for the Vanguard, (I still have my doubts about Bryer) I have an impulse to write down everything I do or hear. For instance, I went out one night, and, as is customary or expected of a male (not Bryer), I picked up a girl for the night.

We met in the club, danced a few numbers and then proceeded to her car for some extra curricular activity. Since my love-making teacher was Gary Bryer, I had to resort to other methods for my madness.

After we were doing about a hundred miles an hour without even starting the car, things

began to get all-of-a-sudden cozy.

We finally started to get down and my impulse went off. I wanted to whip out my pad and pencil and start writing about all the things that happened leading up to this moment.

Now, if you're a girl (like Gary Bryer), just picture this: You're all alone in a car with someone you want to get down with. You're feeling very nice. You're just about to get to it, when suddenly, the guy you're with starts to wander off into space like a bottle of Tang.

Now obviously, if the guy is not into it, you're not into it.

Well, there I was drifting off into my own shooting gallery, chuckling to myself after reminiscing the night's happenings.

You see, I have a friend whose name is Harper Dan and he could probably be the funniest man alive. And he doesn't even try. It's all

natural (like Bryer's ice cream). It is a simple joy and pleasure to go out anywhere with this man because you're guaranteed to have a good time even if you don't score. Now anybody who can take the place of a chick's looks, ability, and stash, and replace it with humor, has to be something else.

Well anyway, getting back to the reason for this whatever you call it, I always seem to get that impulse at the wrong moment. It's sort of like telling funny jokes at a funeral.

There must be something in my head that triggers this impulse everytime I'm about to do something important or something I like.

It happened right now. Because it's about 2:00 in the morning and I have a class at 8:00. Do you think I'll make it? Well you see, I was just lying down in bed and I suddenly got the impulse to write this.

Maybe that will explain why it's so bad.

Welcome Freshmen

By ELLIOT RICHTER

When I started here last semester, I was completely lost. Nobody told me where anything was, until my eyes turned a bright canary yellow. And I was shown to the men's room. It got a mite uncomfortable by then.

I didn't even know how to get to school in the morning, and if there's a blond, blue eyed female, about twenty two, with the same problem, give me a call at the Vanguard. I'm sure we can work something out.

Assuming you've already registered, you will undoubtedly notice you are listed for the wrong courses. The next step in your quest for an education will lead you to the ultimate test in patience and futility — Drop and Add. The line for drop and add is easy to find. It starts on the second floor of the annex sometime in mid December, and by now runs from 12th to 10th sts. Market to Chestnut, snaking through the side streets and in and out of Hemingway's Too on 11th St. If you're unfortunate enough to have to get into the end of that line, notify your post office to forward your mail.

I'll be in drop and add this year. I have a conflict between an eight o'clock class and sleep.

The next place you'll want to visit is the Financial Aid Office. The young lady with thinning hair tied protectively in a tight bun wearing horn rimmed glasses and an ankle length business suit is Ms. Penny Pincher, the head of financial aid. Her assistants, Mssrs Eb and Eazer Scrooge, are Siamese twins joined at the pockets. They can easily be recognized by the moths flying out of their purses on the infrequent occasions when

they open them.

The three of them have been known to squeeze a nickel until the buffalo yells, "UNCLE!"

The girls in the heavy make up and the black fishnet stockings near the financial aid office are on work study programs.

For those of you with medical problems, our school nurse can be found on the sixth floor or at Hemingway's Too. Some of her assistants can be located near financial aid wearing black fishnet stockings.

You can find the bookstore in the basement of the annex. Just ask anyone with a package in a plain brown paper wrapper.

The administration flashes most of the important information on the walls of the lobby. I hope that's all they are going to flash this year.

The vendeteria is located in the basement, and the best bargain in town is an ARA hoagie. A blackjack of comparable quality would cost ten times as much.

CCP is abundant with social activities, the B.S.L. for the black students, the J.S.U. for the Jewish students, the L.A.S.O. for the Spanish students, the Newman Club for the Catholic students, and the

Vanguard for horney students.

The radio station at CCP, WIDS, is piped into the vendeterias at both campuses; they use gas pipes. In the interest of good music, they stayed off the air part of last semester, but they threaten continuous broadcasts this year.

CCP boasts of one of the best educated faculties of any community college in the area. Graduates of Barber Colleges and Nursery Schools all, some even have PHD's in disciplines such as Basket Weaving and Self Abuse. One Dr. wrote his PHD thesis on Atheism, three hundred blank pages.

For those of you with hang ups, there's a Sex Information Center on the mezzanine. Over the holidays, somebody tore the "information" from the sign so it read: "Sex Center". I asked Cathy and Lenore if they were going in competition with the Vanguard. They'll tell you how, but not where and with whom, even after all my prodding. They are such pretty girls (see letters page).

Well, there it is. CCP. One quarter square block of scholarly activity in the heart of a city with coronary thrombosis. Welcome aboard, we're glad to have you. We need a breath of sanity.

George Harrison At Spectrum

By T. D. CAVALIERE

If you keep up with today's modern music scene, you'll remember hearing or reading something about the George Harrison tour being an almost complete failure, and it should never have been launched. Harrison definitely disproved of all that talk on Monday night, the 16th, in front of a mere-capacity crowd at the Spectrum.

Performing in his first of three shows in Philadelphia, Harrison, with an all-star band including Billy Preston, captured the crowd with his rhythmic melodies from the past and the present.

Harrison went as far back as the Beatles' days and through the "All Things Must Pass" and "Living In a Material World" eras, and then brought

I received a letter from a Mr. Gordon concerning an article in the Nov. 1 Vanguard, "No Smoking Laws Examined — Opinion". Unfortunately, it was lost over the semester break. With my sincerest apologies to Mr. Gordon, I will attempt to paraphrase his letter from memory.

Dear Elliot Richter,

I was unhappy with your article in the Nov. 1 Vanguard entitled, "No Smoking Laws Examined". I think the ban on smoking is a good law. Non-Smokers have a right not to have to breathe the exhaled fumes from other people's cigarettes.

Mr. Gordon

Dear Mr. Gordon,

Thank you for almost reading my article. Closer examination of it will show you that I neither condemned or supported the ban on smoking in the auditorium, I only questioned the methods used to arrive at the decision to pass the law.

To the Editor:

In rebuttal of M. E. McKeown's article concerning "Homosexuality Week".

Human sexuality is an indivisible part of human life. When viewed outside of that context, it becomes distorted, poorly understood, feared, and consequently ridiculed. Our attitudes toward sex effect our feelings about ourselves, and our relationships with other people. If we cannot accept our own sexuality, we lose touch with ourselves and our human relationships suffer. Attitudes are vital to total sexual health.

The Sex Information Center is a student service whose purpose is to help individuals deal with their own sexuality. Their concerns range from venereal disease to human relations. In order to help students become more self-aware, the center sponsored speakers to talk about different areas of sexuality, and to answer questions. The second of these lectures, entitled "Homosexuality", dealt with the range of human sexuality. Those of us who dared to have our views challenged learned a great deal from this lecture. Those who could not attend the lecture missed a valuable experience.

McKeown's article is one of ridicule. It makes a farce of human sexuality, people, and life. There is undertone of

the crowd to many climaxes with some new material.

Now I am not what you would call your everyday Harrison fan, but just the reality of seeing and hearing one member of the world's best band was enough to win me over.

Although Harrison's guitar playing sounded much better with a few Preston songs, he was totally competent when playing his own ballad-type numbers.

One reason for the concert's success could be the carefully planned format of the show. Each song followed one another in multitudinous succession, and the lighting

You sound a little uptight to me. I suggest you relax and have a cigarette.

Nervously
Elliot

Dear Elliot Richter:

If the counselors at the Sex Information Center were men, would you have ended your article by advising students to go to the center because "the worst that can happen is you'll meet a pretty boy?" I doubt it. The counselors are not 'girls', and their physical attractiveness has little or nothing to do with their skills. Unfortunately, you ruined an otherwise informative article with thoughtless sexual stereotyping.

Dr. Evelyn Gordon

CCP history

Dear Dr. Gordon,

Gee, Ev, that's kind of strong language from such a pretty girl as yourself.

Love,
Elliot

prejudice when she follows the announcement of "Homosexuality Week" (a misnomer) with the suggestion of a "Perversion Week". She belittles the subject with her anecdote. The attitude in the article is damaging to what the center is trying to accomplish and to the student body.

Sincerely,
Gail Stallings
CCP Evening Student

Dear Ms. Stallings:

Thank you so much for your rebuttal of my article concerning "homosexuality week" which you referred to as a misnomer. Maybe I can clear that up for you; one facet of sexuality was discussed a week, not two Ms. Stallings, but one, thus making that the week that a lecture was presented discussing homosexuality.

I'm really sorry that you couldn't find any humor in the content of my article, because so many other people did. That is why I feel that you and Ms. Kunz are jumping to conclusions. Perhaps, if you find my article "ridiculing", you sent your letter to the wrong place. You should have sent it to the sex information center, I'm sure you'd get all the tea and sympathy you can handle from them.

Sincerely,
M.E. McKeown
Associate Editor

played a very effective role with their impact.

With George Harrison, a band of musicians from India, under the direction of Lakshmir Shankar (sister-in-law of Ravi), brought their home style music with them. Although they could not compare to the style and grace of Harrison's troupe, they held their own in front of the eager Spectrum crowd.

The entire evening was enjoyed by everyone present, including Harrison, who, I hope, will not let previous critics discourage him and will let the Rock Capital of the world encourage him to plan another tour sometime in the not-too-distant future.

Jamming With the Flies—Part II

By BOG



OK you loyal Rufus-readers, are you ready for Part II?

If you'll just think back and remember where Rufus and I left off, you might just get the same feeling that we have.

We are being confronted by a rival gang of flies who are armed with weapons destined to do harm to us.

Rufus remarked to me that the leader of this pack was none other than Blackie Blackbug, the baddest fly this side of Pittsburgh.

"Gimme a quarter, punk!"

"I don't have it," replied Rufus, "and even if I did, I wouldn't give it to you anyway."

Rufus is a regular tough-guy when he is stoned!

"Well, well. You shouldn't be speaking so bad when I got my trusty blade in my hand. You know what I mean?"

And as he said that, he sliced a few of Rufus's buttons away. Just then, out of the corner of my eye, I saw my good ole Dad coming around with his fly-swatter. He ran up to us and started swatting at Blackie and his boys. They all flew away with out a word.

Now I've never been exposed to this kind of thing before. I mean really, the way it looks, it's tougher to be a human. I mean could you imagine talking, smoking, and even fighting with insects. Well, to tell you the truth, I never imagined it myself until it really happened, and, as I said earlier, I wasn't stoned when it first happened. One night when Rufus and I were passing the bowl over at my place, he was telling me all of the hardships that a bug has to face.

You see, since flies can fly, a lot more is expected of them from their families. Now in Rufus' case, he came from a family with 1187 brothers and 642 sisters. Since he was one of the healthier ones he had to bring the food home. Do you know how hard it is to carry a bread crumb when it weighs almost as much as you do? I'm sure you don't.

And then even though flies live and feed off of garbage, they like to have a taste of the good life once in a while.

As the night grew older and we got more and more stoned, I realized that this little fellow was just an average guy; a sort of a "kid next door" type, everybody knows a bunch of them.

Rufus was starting to feel the lateness of the hour and made a move to go.

"Hey man, thanks alot for the dope and all. I really gotta be goin'. I gotta go back for some food tomorrow morning and I want to get an early start."

I agreed to this myself because I had some early chores to do.

I opened the window for Rufus and waved good-bye as he flew away into the night.

About a week later, I was walking down the same street that Rufus lived on. Horror came before me as I noticed that construction men were digging up the sewer where Rufus and his family lived.

"You people are breaking up an entirely normal family!" They turned around and told me to go home and sleep if off.

I'm not drunk and a friend of mine happens to live where you're digging."

"Oh, you're not drunk, eh? Well you must be one of them dope heads my wife reads about."

"C'mon junkie, get the hell outa here before I split you're head for you!" yelled another.

I walked away feeling like I lost my best friend. Poor little Rufus. Half of his family will die and the other half won't have a place to live. But I know Rufus. He'll think of something.

As I walked home, I regained my senses. I mean what am I, a head of lettuce? I must be crazy feeling sorry for a bunch of flies. When the summer comes, all they do is bother me. But all the same, I hoped that Rufus would find a nice, new home for his family.

When I walked into my place, I heard a lot of buzzing. It was coming from the kitchen.

I went in and there was Rufus and his entire family eating my \$3.50 a pound sugar.

"Hey man, how's it goin'?" We got kicked out of our place so we came here. Listen man, we smoked all you're stash and we got the munchies and that's why we're eating you're sugar and ...

SEASCAPE

By GARY BRYER

Edward Albee's Seascap is now playing at the Forrest Theatre (between 11th and 12th on Market st.). The play has a very distinguished cast consisting of Deborah Kerr, Barry Nelson, Frank Langella, and Maureen Anderman. The show was written and directed by Edward Albee.

Albee, tries to show the contrast of how people always think the grass is greener on the other side. Kerr and Nelson play man and wife who have been married a long time. Kerr is trying to stay young and alive, while Nelson is a man who is submitting to his middle age doom. Nelson loves the sea which is the memory of his childhood. His wife would like him to go back to the sea for one more time, but he refuses.

Then, out of nowhere two huge lizzards peak from behind the rocks. These two creatures (Langella, and Anderson) are dissatisfied with life under the sea.

The show does a fine job of contrasting peoples fears and wants. The acting is good, and the seriousness of the show is finely laced with comedy.

The show is well worth the price of admission.

ELTON JOHN, STELLAR

By BOG

On December 3rd, Elton John appeared at the Spectrum, for the fourth time in many years. Along with him, was the KIKIDEE Band, his offspring from Rocket Records.

KIKIDEE opened the show and was really bypassed by the crowd, who was actually waiting for E.J. to hit the stage. About the best her band did was the title tract from her first L.P. "I've Got The Music In Me."

Elton John came on stage while there was no lighting. The sound of tapes whirled which brought on Funeral for a Friend, Love Lies Bleeding. This told me the kind of night he promised to give.

All through the night, John gave the audience what they wanted and then some. Running through many of his great songs E.J. proved that he is definitely a crowd pleaser. He could probably be the best solo performer in the music business today. Every song he did was recognizable to the crowd which many artists cannot claim.

To end it all up, he did three encores of which the first, he hit tennis balls into the crowd, pleasing them even more.

I suggest to all of those who missed E.J. this time, to catch him the next time he comes and it will be an unforgettable experience.

RICKS NICHE



It's great to be back. I was surprised at how much I missed this place over the semester break. That's right! I missed the eight o'clock classes, trudging through the rain and the cold, exciting economics lectures guaranteed to cure insomnia, ARA hoagies, and WIDS. Good grief, I wonder if April will ever get here.

I've recently found my true calling in life. Because of a surprise lay-off at work, I've become a professional dinner guest. I've eaten perogies in Port Richmond, gefilta fish in Oxford Circle, and the same old garbage in our vendeteria.

Prof. Resnick, connoisseur and bon vivant renown throughout the economics department and reputed to be on a first name basis with Ronald McDonald and the Maitre D' at Burger Chef, is fond of suggesting local eateries where "the floors are clean enough to eat off of." I guess that doesn't hold the same importance to those of us who use plates. I tried a very swanky restaurant, at his suggestion, and I wasn't too surprised to find the food lacking a certain degree of excellence. There wasn't one truck parked outside of the place. Well, that's Rick for ya'; if it wasn't for low class, I'd have no class at all.

I hope everyone got what they wanted for Christmas. Vanguard editor, Mary McKeown, wished for and received a sun lamp to keep an even tan through the winter. She fell asleep under the thing

one day, and now her derriere really is the toast of the town.

Instead of hanging a stocking on the mantle this year Richard Moskowitz, Vanguard staffer, hung a pair of panty hose to be filled. As questions on what he wanted them filled with? Bubbling over with anticipation on Christmas Morn, he rushed downstairs but, alas, his panty hose were filled with Joe Namath. Not quite what he had in mind, Santa.

Item: If cleanliness is truly next to Godliness, the Vanguard News Editor, Sonya Riggins, is a heathen. One day on the job, and her desk looked like a trash can was dumped in it (which it was). I hope that not an indication of future trashy news articles, Sonya.

Item: Rick's Niche Champion kibbitzer away goes to the unmarried half pair of Siamese twins.

Grand Funk

Don Zimmermann, Senior Vice President, Marketing Capitol Records, Inc. announced today (18) that Grand Funk's 11th album, All The Girls In The World Beware, has received R.I.A.A. (gold record) certification as a million seller on its day of release.

The certification was the fastest in the history of Grand Funk who now have 11 consecutive gold and platinum albums.

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